

Dreaming of You

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Summary: This is essentially a collection of smutty Naruto one shots. They will all be PWP. There will be yaoi and yuri. If you're not a pervert, this is not for you. You have been warned.

Dreaming of You

He's my everything. There's nothing that I wouldn't do to make him happy, yet I know that he'd be happier if I didn't care for his happiness. He doesn't want it to be this way, so I pretend that it's not. I pretend that I don't care. I pretend that I don't hang off of his every word, and cling to every touch. I act like he doesn't matter when he's all I have left.

_But these feelings have gotten too strong got ignore. His every touch is lil fire, and every detail of his face has been carved into my mind. I've barely been able to push these feeling, these cravings, aside when he's around. This burning desire seeps into my dreams, and every night I'm haunted by the image of him beneath me, panting and screaming my name. The thought of him writhing in a naked sweat begging for me can't be ignored in sleep, and It's started to take over my mind even during the day. His perfection is too enticing; his eyes are too tempting, his lips too delectable, his very soul too __captivating. _

Everything about him is irresistible, and I just want him to show me everything. I want him to let me hold him, to let me care for him, to trust me. I know that he won't, though. He's too cruel. He gave me no chance to escape, capturing me with this love spell. I can't make myself forget these feelings, and I can't find the words to tell him.

I stood no chance at keeping my love hidden, though. After all, the first man couldn't resist the temptation of biting into the fruit.

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><p>"Hey, Shikamaru!" I heard him calling for me, and I immediately wished I could disappear without him noticing.<p>

"Hey, Naruto. What do you want?" Naruto's eyes widened when he heard my harsh tone, and I felt a pang of guilt. I ignored it.

He leaned close to my face, and I had to resist the urge to yank him forward and slam his lips into mine.

"You okay? You're acting weird." There was concern in his voice that I desperately wished I could ignore.

"I'm fine. Now, what did you want?"

"Jeez, I just wanted to know if you would come with me for ramen, but if you're gonna act like an angry Sakura all night, I might just skip it."

He still hadn't backed away, and he seemed to be inspecting my facial expressions.

"You can go on your own. I don't feel like going out tonight." I tried to walk away from him, only to be yanked back by a hand on my wrist. He pulled me back hard enough to knock us both over, and I landed on top of him in the middle of the street. Fortunately, no one else was around to take our current position the wrong way. He was now firmly gripping both of my wrists in between our chests, our faces were, again, centimeters apart, I was lying on top of him, and my legs were on either side of his hips.

"What's gotten into you?" He was holding me there, on top of him, and all the images from my dreams flooded my head, making things so much harder for me.

Images of the tan blonde moaning and gasping for air as I attacked him with deep kisses while pounding into him, and of him begging for more, screaming my name out when I finally brought him to his release.

I let out a soft moan, which Naruto interpreted as a groan of pain.

"Sorry for pulling you down like that. I didn't mean to, but you've been acting weird for a long time now."

He was looking up at me with those impossibly blue orbs, and I bit my lip to silence another moan. He finally let go of my wrists, and I sat up, straddling him, and trying to hide the growing problem in my pants. I was about to stand when Naruto spoke again.

"Why won't you tell me what's wrong?"

He sounded so vulnerable... I can't bear it.

"You can trust me. Please, Shika."

I couldn't take it anymore. He was staring at me with pleading eyes and begging me in a soft voice. I couldn't stop the groan that fell from my lips, and I leaned down towards his face. Before he could protest, I covered his lips with mine, relishing in his taste. I

caught the hands that reached towards me and pinned them above his head, still straddling him. I pulled away for air, and he opened his mouth to speak. I took advantage of it and kissed him again, pushing my tongue into his mouth. He didn't even fight for dominance, and he didn't to fight me.

Sadly, I still needed oxygen, and I had to pull away. I looked down at the panting, flushed boy beneath me, and immediately knew that I wouldn't be able to stop. He was too addicting.

"Shikamaru," He managed, in between breaths, "What was-" I cut him off again, hungrily pressing our lips together. I managed to hold both of his wrists with one hand while snaking the other up his shirt. I started out gently pinching his nipples, but quickly moved faster.

He let out a moan at my ministrations, and I lost all control. Untangling our mouths, I moved down to his neck and bit down. Naruto gasped and moaned, only fueling my lust.

I moved my hand from his shirt down to the hem of his pants and yanked them down along with his boxers, revealing his semi-hard member. He gasped as the cool air hit him.

"We're in the middle of the street! S-stop it, Shika_" I leaned up and, once again, got to taste that delectable mouth, silencing him in the process. I grabbed his erection with both hands, letting go of his wrists, and pumped him until he was on the verge of climaxing before abandoning his member completely.

"N-no! Please don't stop!" Naruto whimpered.

Once again, his begging was enough to make me lose control. "Sorry, but I can't have you finishing just yet." I said, bringing two of my fingers up to his mouth. "Now suck."

He reluctantly took them into his mouth, running his tongue over them and coating them in saliva. When they were wet enough, I pulled them out of the warm cavern and brought them down to his entrance. I thrust them both into him at once, not able to wait much longer.

He whimpered and squirmed beneath me, rubbing against my rock-hard erection.

I couldn't stop myself from grinding our crotches together, drawing more erotic moans from the blonde.

I pushed a third finger in dry, stretching the blonde past comfort, and pushed them in deep enough to brush against his prostate, making him call out.

"Shika!"

I groaned in response.

"D-do that again! Please!"

I smirked down at the flushed, panting boy beneath me.

"No."

Removing my fingers from his ass, I could only smile at the look of shock that flashed across his features. I tangled one of my hands in his hair and pulled him up into a rough, sloppy kiss. I want to hear him beg. I pulled away and traveled down his body until I was in between his legs. I leaned forward and lived his upper thighs, uncomfortably close to his groin. I could hear his whimpers and pleas as I intentionally avoided all of the places that need attention. I nipped at the perfectly tanned skin on his thigh, and started leaving marks. After I'd left hickeys just about everywhere on his body, I finally moved back up to his face and placed a chaste kiss on his lips.

"I want you to beg. Beg for what you want." I whispered against his lips, once again wrapping my hand around his member. He let out a whine, before attempting to speak.

"I want you to-" I ran my thumb over the slit, and he let out loud moan.

"Say 'please'." I ordered.

"Shika, please let me come."

"Well, that's no good. Tell me what you want me to do here." I commanded, moving my hand from his throbbing cock to his entrance.

He gasped and panted as I pushed one finger in.

"Please, Shika... make me feel it again. The way I felt when you rubbed against that one spot. I need more. Put more fingers in, please. Please, let me feel it, Shika. I want to feel it again."

I pulled my finger out again, drawing another whine from Naruto.

When I pulled my own pants down, I was reminded of how painfully hard I was. I lined my tip up with his entrance and slowly pushed in.

"Fuck, Naruto," I groaned, "So fucking tight." When I was sheathed all the way inside of him, I bit down on his shoulder. It was all I could do to stop myself from fucking him into the ground.

"S-shika... It's too much... gonna tear me apart..." Tears were streaming down his face., but he was clinging onto me like a lifeline.

I moved off of his shoulder and lapped up the blood brought out by my bite.

"I don't know how much longer I can stay still, Naruto."

"Just move... try to go slowly, please."

I nodded and pulled out until only the tip of my member was inside him, and then I slammed back in, hitting his prostate with unbelievable force. He let out a raw scream of rue pleasure, and I

saw tears forming because the pleasure was too much for him to bear. I stilled for a moment, giving him time to adjust.

"Shikamaru, please. Go faster! I can't stand it! I'm begging you, please fuck me!"

That was all the motivation I needed to speed up my thrusts until Naruto's throat was raw from screaming my name and he was begging for release.

I didn't hesitate to pin his hands above his head again when he tried to touch himself.

"Goddammit, Shika! Let me finish!" He practically screamed at me.

"I'm sorry, what was that?" I slowed my thrusts, and intentionally missed his prostate with every thrust.

"N-no! Don't stop that! Please!"

"I don't know... I don't like your attitude."

"Don't toy around with me Shikamaru! You're the one who started this, not me!"

I pulled out of him completely and stood up.

"N-no, wait! Come back!"

"If you want me to let you finish, you'll have to do me a favor."

"What do you mean?"

I smirked and grabbed him by his golden locks, bringing his face down to my crotch.

"Suck." I commanded. He looked up at me, eyes wide in disbelief when he saw that I was serious. He hesitantly leaned forward and took the tip of me into his mouth. I groaned at the warmth that enveloped my member, relishing in the fact that it was Naruto providing me with this pleasure. He took me further and further into his mouth, bringing me closer and closer to the edge, and I had to pull him away to stop myself from coming.

Naruto looked up at me hungrily before tackling me to the ground. He lowered himself onto my member before I could protest, and all I could do was throw my head back at the overwhelming pleasure consuming me.

He immediately began riding me mercilessly, screaming in pleasure at the new angles that attacked the sensitive gland inside him. It wasn't long until we were both close to climax, and I pushed him onto his back, pounding him into the ground. I reached forward and pumped his cock, bringing forth his climax. He came with a loud scream of my name, and I milked him dry before slamming as far into the blonde as I could, releasing deep inside of him while screaming his name to the heavens.

I jolt awake, once again covered in a sticky substance. These dreams don't go away, even though Naruto's gone away to train. Even though he's chasing after Sasuke, I still want him.

* * *

><p>Yup. Everything I ever write will have sex involved in some way. I love sex. But it's okay! That only makes me a whore if I'm a girl. Also, I don't own Naruto, though there was no plot here, so I doubt I need to say that.<p>

End
file.